

ALLIED TROOPS MAKE COME-BACK AS THEY LUNGE AT NAZIS TO THE SOUTH OF ROME; SOLIDIFY THEIR POSITIONS

Nazi Radio Admits Fifth Army Beachhead Units Have Received Substantial Reinforcements — Blows Are Struck in Both Carroceto and Cisterna Sections — Enemy Acknowledges Gains for Allies.

By International News Service

Allied troops making a come-back on the once gravely-threatened beachhead south of Rome lunged at the Nazis today in thrusts to break up enemy preparations for further attempts to drive the British and Americans into the sea.

Axis quarters admitted that Americans and British troops in the bridgehead battle area had launched repeated attacks after solidifying their positions in the wake of furious German counter-assaults.

The Nazi radio transmitters said that the Fifth Army beachhead units had received substantial reinforcements and struck blows in both the Carroceto (Aprilia) and Cisterna sectors. The enemy claimed, however, that the Allies scored no "considerable" advances. This in itself was acknowledgement that gains had been made.

The stiffest fighting took place around Carroceto between the British and the Germans who engaged in a see-saw struggle for a factory near the village of Stracchiapanni, half a mile east of Carroceto. Several times the village changed hands.

In the vicinity of hotly-contested Cisterna the Americans smashed a German attempt to pierce their lines two miles southwest of the city on the ancient Appian Way.

Bloodier fighting still raged around Cassino along the main Fifth Army front 60 miles to the south. The enemy made the struggle extremely difficult by clinging to the ages-old Mount Cassino Monastery from which they directed artillery fire into the American ranks.

Headquarters of Gen. Sir Henry Maitland Wilson permitted it to be said that the Americans, despite the wish to honor the Vatican plea that the Abbey remain unharmed, may have to adopt means to smash the Germans from the hill stronghold. The Nazi-controlled home radio asserted that Allied artillery already had begun shelling the monastery but this was not substantiated.

The Nazis on the Russian front failed to cling so tenaciously to positions threatened by the Red Army. On the northern sector of the vast front the Germans were reported in full flight along the banks of frozen Lake Peipus. Soviet cavalry and light armored units pressed at the

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GASOLINE CATCHES FIRE

Firemen were called to the garage of Andrew Napoli, 912 Pond St., shortly before noon yesterday. A car which was being filled with gasoline pulled away from the tank while the hose was attached. The gasoline tank was pulled down and it is believed that sparks from electric wires ignited some gasoline. The blaze was soon extinguished by the firemen.

TO PAY RESPECTS

Members of Bristol Lodge of Elks will meet tonight at eight o'clock in the Elks' home, thence go in a body to the home of their late member, Michael J. Brennan, Tullytown, to pay their respects to the memory of the deceased.

LOCAL WEATHER OBSERVATIONS

FOR 24 HOUR PERIOD ENDING 8 A. M.
AT ROHM & HAAS WEATHER OBSERVATORY
BRISTOL, PA.

Temperature Readings
Maximum 27 F
Minimum 14 F
Range 13 F

Hourly Temperatures
8 a. m. yesterday 14
9 16
10 17
11 18
12 noon 20
1 p. m. 23
2 24
3 26
4 27
5 27
6 27
7 24
8 24
9 22
10 22
11 22
12 midnight 20
1 a. m. today 19
2 19
3 19
4 19
5 19
6 19
7 19
8 19

P. C. Relative Humidity 81
Precipitation (inches) 0

TIDES AT BRISTOL

High water 7.32 a. m., 7.53 p. m.
Low water 2.27 a. m., 2.48 p. m.

Arrange Funeral Here For Michael J. Brennan

TULLYTOWN, Feb. 14.—The funeral for Michael J. Brennan, 61, who died in Harriman Hospital, Bristol, on Saturday, is arranged for tomorrow at nine a. m., from the late home of the deceased, Solemn Requiem Mass will be said in St. Mark's R. C. Church at 10 o'clock, with burial in New Cathedral Cemetery, Philadelphia. The W. I. Murphy Estate, funeral directors, will be in charge. Friends may call this evening at the Brennan residence.

Son of the late Henry and Grace Brennan, the deceased was born in Philadelphia, but resided here for his entire lifetime. He had served for 25 consecutive years as a member of Tullytown borough council, and was also Burgess of Tullytown at one time, being named on the Democratic ticket.

He was a member of Bristol Council, Knights of Columbus; and of Bristol Lodge, No. 970, B. P. O. Elks.

Ill for the past two months he had been a patient in Harriman Hospital for a portion of that time.

Mr. Brennan had been associated with his brother, Thomas Brennan, in the Brennan Sand Co. In addition to his brother, a sister, Miss Grace Brennan, survives.

TELLS NEWTOWN CLUB OF HIS EXPERIENCES

Virgil Willey, A Merchant Mariner, Addresses Exchange Club

INTERESTING SPEECH

NEWTOWN, Feb. 14.—Virgil Willey, a member of the Merchant Marine, told members of the Newtown Exchange Club at a recent meeting of his experiences and travels during the past few months.

Mr. Willey told that he had sometime sailed from New York, his destination being unknown, and presumably for the Far East inasmuch as his first port of call was the Panama Canal. His ship was a 10,000-ton Liberty freighter. There was no protection afforded from enemy subs, but the trip was without incident even when they had passed into the Pacific. Some few 100 miles from Wellington, New Zealand, they ran into a terrific storm and developed a bad leak in the plates of the ship.

This took them to that port and during the three weeks they had to lay up, he had a fine opportunity to discover this warm hearted people and look at the surrounding country. Repairs completed, they headed across the Tasmanian Sea, and ran into the worst storm he had experienced in his six years on the ocean. The sea was so heavy that one wave crashed in a packing case smashing the plane packed inside even though the oak packing planks were an inch and a half thick.

One of the air gunners developed appendicitis and with no medicine and no doctor aboard they were hard put. They headed for the nearest port which happened to be Freemantle on the west coast of Australia where everything was

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BOY FOR HARDYS

Mr. and Mrs. William Hardy, of Oxford Valley, are receiving congratulations over the birth of a son in Harriman Hospital, Friday night.

THE GREAT GAME OF POLITICS

By FRANK R. KENT
(Distributed by McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Leadership

Washington, Feb. 12.—SOME new and very strange arguments concerning the approaching Presidential election are beginning to appear. Some of these come from men genuinely—and rightly—concerned, lest through inability to work with and supply leadership for the new Congress, the next President, whoever he may be, will be unable to function effectively and, thus, the national interests suffer.

IT IS certainly true that if that state of affairs should come about all strength of administration would be paralyzed. It has been proven time and again that when a President has on his hands an unfriendly and uncontrollable Congress, our form of government is at its worst.

The strongest executive is enfeebled; the best Congress becomes futile. Now, it is conceded by those who fear this condition that one of the strongest reasons for not re-electing Mr. Roosevelt is that exactly that is bound to happen. In fact, it already has happened. Not in more than a year has Mr. Roosevelt had control of the present Congress, in which his own party has a majority. Not in longer than that has it pretended to follow his leadership.

—O—
SHOULD HE be re-elected this situation would be worse, not better. For, it is conceded that the next House will be Republican and the next Senate may be. The unbroken series of Republican successes of the past two years leaves no room to doubt this. Mr. Roosevelt may win the Presidency again, but the control of Congress definitely will be in the hands of the opposition party. In brief, his reelection would mean the worst possible setup for dealing with the grave post-war problems which loom ahead.

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Return To Tunisia; Writer Visits Battlefields

This is the third in a series of eleven or more articles by an International News Service staff correspondent, describing a return visit to Tunisian battlefields of a year ago. Today's article concerns Sidi Bou Zid, a village just west of Faid, where the Americans suffered defeat in the opening round of an engagement which became known as the battle of Kasserine Pass.

By Graham Hovey

(I. N. S. Staff Correspondent)
SIDI BOU ZID, Tunisia, Feb. 14.—(INS)—Clouds of dust roll across the valley of Sidi Bou Zid behind a brisk, winter wind and it looks as though a tank battle is raging out there.

Perhaps that is because I remember a tank battle which did take place in those dusty plains north and south of this devastated town. Those memories are not pleasant, for it was a horribly one-sided battle. The evidence is still out there in the valley.

You begin to see it as you drive up the bumpy road from Kasserine and Sheitla toward Djebel Lessouda, that crazy mountain with scores of draws and the forested top, which dominates the skies north of Sidi Bou Zid. There are pieces of smashed tanks—American tanks; American halftracks, and a battered American assault gun along that road.

The evidence mounts rapidly when you draw up in the southern shadows of Lessouda. Four smashed American medium tanks are still on the road there, with turrets blown off, assault guns resting helplessly in the ditch.

Names of three of the tanks still are visible. They are "Buckeye," "Mrs. MacArthur," and "Douglas MacArthur, Jr."

If you keep on the road to Faid pass instead of turning right at Lessouda toward Sidi Bou Zid you find remains of seven more tanks in a field to the south. If you look through field glasses you can count five or six more. Then, when you come down the Sidi Bou Zid road through the battered town and go ten miles farther south, you see remains of 17 more American tanks.

RATION TOKENS TO BE DISTRIBUTED FEB. 27TH

Bristol Banks Have Received Supply To Be Given To Retailers

IN LIEU OF STAMPS

The new red and blue ration tokens are moving into the hands of 14,000 U. S. bankers for delivery to retailers by February 27, the Office of Price Administration reported today.

The two Bristol banks have received the tokens which will not be distributed until February 27.

Retailers and consumers will begin using the ration tokens for all rationed foods on February 27. The banks will begin exchanging tokens for coupons on February 17, so all retailers will have supplies on hand when the new "currency" becomes valid, the OPA said.

Use of the new tokens will reduce paper work and cut down the time now required to handle food stamps, Bowles said.

Engineer and Fireman Killed in Train Wreck

HATBORO, Pa., Feb. 14.—(INS)—The engineer and fireman of a fast freight train were believed today to have been killed instantly when their electric locomotive crashed into the rear of another freight on the Pennsylvania Railroad cut-off near Hatboro.

The impact of the collision wrecked the locomotive carrying the victims and in the other freight lifted the caboose into an empty gondola ahead and knocked five other cars off the track.

The 99-car freight bound from Jersey City to the Enola yards near Harrisburg reportedly roared past a flagman's warning lantern to crash into a freight train which had stopped to cut a disabled car out of its string of 79 en route from Trenton to the Enola yards. Traffic on the cut-off, used only for freights, was tied up six hours.

The dead were Thomas J. Herman, 57, of Harrisburg, the engineer, and Lester M. Chronister, 34, of New Cumberland, the fireman. Both Montgomery county coroner, W. J. Rusling, and Chief of Police Russell Fletcher of Lower Moreland township, indicated death was caused by electrocution.

Three members of the crew aboard the speeding freight were slightly injured. They are Philip C. Aldinger, 43, of Steelton, and Isaac O'Neill, 41, of Harrisburg, both brakemen, and Alonzo Linsenmeyer, 62, of Harrisburg, conductor.

a few wrecked jeeps, halftracks and artillery pieces.

Yes, the Germans really cracked us here. It all started February 14. Marshal Rommel, retreating swiftly into Tunisia ahead of the British Eighth Army had massed his 21st Panzer Division behind Faid pass. We had knocked the Germans out of the pass Dec. 3, but had lost it again later on to a superior force.

By Feb. 14, we had two infantry battalions of the 34th American Division stationed on Djebel Lessouda and Djebel Ksaira, a smaller mountain east of Sidi Bou Zid, to keep a lookout on the Faid situation. And an American combat command of the First Armored Division was around Sheitla, some 25 miles west.

That was the setting for Rommel's show—his last in Africa.

On Feb. 14, the panzers roared out of Faid pass and quickly surrounded the two mountains where the infantry battalions were posted. A third German column lunged west from Maknassy, menacing other

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FORMER PERKASIE MAN MISSING IN ACTION

Petty Officer David P. Orr Is Veteran of World War I

SHIP WAS BOMBED

PERKASIE, Feb. 14.—Petty Officer David Phillip Orr, formerly of Perkassie, is missing in action, according to word received by his father, Irving Orr, of Perkassie.

Petty Officer Orr is also a veteran of World War I. He served on a destroyer which was bombed and sunk by Japanese planes while landing troops at Cape Gloucester, New Britain, on December 27th.

Born in Lansdale, Petty Officer Orr spent his boyhood there, and the family moved to this borough, and later to Philadelphia.

Soon after the outbreak of World War I, Orr, who then was 18 years old, enlisted in the Canadian Army, and served overseas four years. He was wounded and gassed, and due to his health, located in California at the close of the war. After the attack on Pearl Harbor, Orr, who was engaged in maintenance work on ships, and who at that time lived in Berkeley, Cal., enlisted in the Navy.

He was assigned to the Navy yard in Philadelphia, and last Easter came to the North Penn to visit members of his family. This was his first visit East in 27 years.

Orr's wife and seven-year-old son, David, live in Berkeley, Calif. He also has three sisters, Mrs. Elmer Thompson and Mrs. Julia Jacobs, Lansdale, and Mrs. Paul Serocki, of this place, and four brothers, Staff Sgt. Morton K. Orr, formerly of this place, now serving with the Army in Italy; 1st Sgt. Irving W. Orr, with the Army in the Marshall Islands; Raymond Orr, Hatfield, and Herbert J. Orr, New York City.

This week one of the sisters living in Lansdale received from the Post Office Department a Christmas package she sent her brother. It was marked "undeliverable."

Mrs. Joseph Darrah Is Claimed by Death Saturday

A long-time resident of this section died on Saturday, when Mrs. Christie Darrah, widow of Joseph Darrah, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Leroy Mundy, in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Darrah, who had been ill for a long time, had for many years resided on the farm which her husband operated in Middletown Township. During recent years she had resided in Philadelphia, Fallsington and Hulmeville.

In addition to her daughter, a son, Joseph Darrah, Jr., of Fallsington, survives, as do also the following sisters and brothers, Mrs. Susan Sutton, Croydon; Mrs. Clara Broadnax, Oxford Valley; Mrs. Anna Prael, Bristol; Tyson Gokler, of Oxford Valley; and Phillip Gokler, of New Hope.

The late Mrs. Darrah was a native of Newportville.

The Rev. Adolph Glen Cloud, pastor, will conduct the service in Newshaminy Methodist Church, Hulmeville, tomorrow at 2:30 o'clock. Burial will be in Beechwood Cemetery, Hulmeville, with George Molden, funeral director, in charge. Friends may call Monday evening. Friends may call at the home of Joseph Darrah, Jr., Fallsington, this evening.

TO HONOR LATE MEMBER

Members of the Knights of Columbus will meet this evening at 7:30 o'clock in the K. of C. Home, then go to Tullytown to pay respects to the late Michael Brennan.

Hunter Employees Join Hospital Plan

Approximately half of the employees in the three Hunter Manufacturing Corporation plants have enrolled in the Blue Cross Hospital plan, in the first enrollment campaign just concluded by the Associated Hospital Service.

Charles E. Hunter, President of the corporation, who was one of the first to sign up, stressed the fact that enrollment in the plan was purely voluntary. "We are glad to co-operate with the Blue Cross in making this protection available to our employees and in providing a convenient way for them to make payments," he said.

Another early Blue Cross subscriber in the Croydon plant was Walter Hillman, president of the Labor-Management Committee, who filled out his application for himself and his wife, also employed in the plant. Hillman was one of the employees whose interest in the Blue Cross resulted in the campaign.

In sponsoring the campaign the Hunter Corporation joins 8000 leading firms in this area, which have made the plan available to employees. Employment Manager George Moran arranged details of the campaign with the Blue Cross, whose representatives spent several days in the plants, answering questions and helping employees to fill out applications. The Hunter Blue Cross group goes into effect February 15th and subscribers are covered for hospital expense occurring anytime after that date.

Valentine Party Held At The Dugan Residence

A Valentine party was held at the home of Miss Theresa Dugan, Garden street, on Saturday evening.

Those present were: Rita McHugh, Theresa Gallagher, Virginia Rigby, Mildred Walterick, "Betty" McLean, Stella Klemczak, "Betty" Somers, Doris Pearson, Mary Mahon and Anna Sampson, "Betty" Walterick and "Buddy" Della. Games were played and refreshments were served.

SEARCH FOR RARE SERUM PROVES VAIN

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 14.—(INS)—Nation-wide search for rare serum proved vain today with the death of Ann Bradley, 18-month-old victim of influenza meningitis. Ann, daughter of Mrs. Anna Bradley, of Philadelphia, died yesterday, although she showed some improvement after serum was administered Wednesday. She entered the hospital January 29.

SOLDIER'S CONDITION IS NOW MORE GRAVE

Pvt. Francis J. Killian, Cornwells Heights, Severely Wounded

AT MEDITERRANEAN

CORNWELLS HEIGHTS, Feb. 14.—Since first receiving a message from the War Department that their son, Pvt. Francis J. Killian, was severely wounded in action in the Mediterranean theatre of war, Mr. and Mrs. William Killian, of Ogden avenue, have been informed that his condition is more grave. The letter followed a telegram.

Pvt. Killian, aged 29 years, has been in the army less than a year.

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LATEST NEWS BULLETINS

Thunderbolt Fighter-Bombers Bomb Fields at Gilzerijen

London.—Thunderbolt fighter-bombers of the U. S. strategic air forces today bombed the German airfield at Gilzerijen, Holland. Other Thunderbolts acted as an escort in the 15th raid by the strategic air forces in 18 days. No enemy fighters were encountered. Results were not announced.

Destroy 40% of Nazis' Fighter Manufacturing Capacity

Washington.—Charles E. Wilson, WPB executive vice chairman disclosed today that U. S. Army air forces have destroyed 40 per cent of Germany's capacity to produce fighter planes through their bombing forays over western Europe.

Representative Schuetz Dies Suddenly

Washington.—Rep. Leonard W. Schuetz, (D) Ill., died of a heart attack at his Washington home last night. It was announced today. Schuetz was serving his seventh term in Congress.

McCormick With draws Petitions

Springfield, Ill.—Col. Robert R. McCormick, editor and publisher of the Chicago Tribune, today withdrew petitions nominating him as a Republican candidate for president.

Petitions filed with the Secretary of State Feb. 5 representatives of the Republican nationalist revival committee, were filed without McCormick's consent.

Rip Into German Supply Areas

Algiers.—Gen. Sir Henry Maitland Wilson's headquarters announced today that the Allied tactical air force, carrying out 800 sorties in support of Fifth Army troops battling on the beachhead behind Rome, had ripped into German troop concentrations and supply areas.

Nazis Again Forced to Relinquish Ground

Algiers.—A German aerial bombardment of another Allied field hospital on the Anzio beachhead south of Rome, which inflicted several casualties, was reported today in a headquarters communique which revealed that the Nazis again have been forced to relinquish ground under continued assaults by Fifth Army forces.



"The beachhead was taken by assault," reads the communique. Here we see an American sergeant just before the keel of the assault boat grated on the ocean floor.

Thousands of American boys made their landings in Europe. Every one must have the finest equipment we can give them. Put them on the road to Berlin with War Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Department

EIGHT MEN COMMENCE TRAINING FOR NAVY

Two Previously Entrained; Six Leave This Section Today

FROM BOARD NO. 1

Local Selective Service Board No. 1 lists the following men scheduled to entrain for navy service today:

"Tony" Puccio, 402 Logan St., 28, aircraft assembler; Herman J. Lehnheiser, Edgely, 30, welder; George Heaton, 423 Washington St., 32, hydraulic press operator; Charles A. Lehr, Andalusia, 23, sheet metal fitter; John W. Glassmire, Jr., Pond and West Circle, 23, riveter and bench hand; Joseph E. Platch, 916 Jefferson avenue, 28, assemblyman; "Bernard M. Moeller, Croydon, 26, maintenance mechanic; "Charles Bigelow, 237 Cleveland street, 18, student.

Inducted February 1st, 1944, and previously entrained.

Mrs. M. M. E. Hess Dies At The Cannon Residence

LANGHORNE, Feb. 14.—Mrs. Mary Morris Elliott Hess, 77, died on Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Percy Cannon, Langhorne Manor, where she had resided for the past 18 months.

Mrs. Hess' survivors include two daughters, Mrs. Marie Rogers, New York City, and Mrs. Cannon; a son, Capt. William E. Hess, of the U. S. Marine Corps, stationed at Richmond, Fla.; a brother, William M. Elliott, Baltimore, Md.; two sisters, Mrs. E. Elliott Powers, Moorestown, N. J.; and Mrs. George S. Morris, Pasadena, Cal.; seven grandchildren, and one great grandchild.

The Rev. C. Herbert Caley, rector of St. James Episcopal Church, will officiate at the service in St. James' Church, on Thursday at two o'clock. Interment will be in Friends South-west Burial Ground, Philadelphia. Friends may call at the Horner funeral home on Wednesday evening.

GIRL OF 15 MONTHS BURNED TO DEATH IN HER HIGH CHAIR

Nancy Jane Lindberg, 225 Market Street, Victim of Tragedy

AN OIL STOVE NEARBY

Little Brothers and Sisters Unable To Tell How Tragedy Occurred

A baby girl, 15 months old, was burned to death Saturday noon at her Market street home, as three other small children, two sisters and a brother, ran screaming from the house in their night-clothes, making their way bare-foot in the snow to the home of a neighbor. A few minutes later a fifth child, a baby two months old was carried from the second floor of the house by a neighbor.

The little victim is Nancy Jane Lindberg, daughter of Coxswain Carl Fred Lindberg, of the U. S. Navy, and Mrs. Lucille Taylor Lindberg, 225 Market street.

Just what caused the fire remains a mystery, it being difficult for the mother and officials to get a coherent story from the three surviving little tots who were left in the outer kitchen of the Lindberg home where an oil stove was burning when the mother went to a neighboring house to make a telephone call.

Miss Grace Williams, a young woman who resides opposite the Lindberg home, states that she heard the children scream, and looking out her front window saw them run from the structure from which smoke was issuing. The trio ran across Market street in their barefeet to the security of the Williams home.

South Langhorne Woman Dies On Saturday Night

SOUTH LANGHORNE, Feb. 14.—At the age of 64 years, Mrs. Josephine Baumeister died in Abington Hospital on Saturday evening. She was the widow of Edward Baumeister.

The deceased was a member of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Redeemer. Surviving her are a daughter, Mrs. Henry Thyssen, of Audubon, N. J.; two sons, Walter and Edward of this borough; a sister, Mrs. Anna Moffett, Philadelphia; and a brother, Andrew Baumeister, South Langhorne; also seven grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

The service will be conducted by the Rev. William Heist at two p. m. on Wednesday at the Horner funeral home, Langhorne, with burial in Beechwood Cemetery. Friends may call Tuesday evening.

PAST NOBLE GRANDS

Members of the Past Noble Grands Club of Lily Rebekah Lodge will meet at the home of Mrs. Wilmer Dyer, Madison street, tomorrow evening at eight o'clock.

BOY FOR MAUROS

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Marco Mauro, of Pine street, in Harriman Hospital, yesterday.

WHAT OUR BOYS ARE DOING TO WIN THE WAR

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., Feb. 14.—

Naval Aviation Cadet Frank T. Fuoco, son of Mrs. Mary Fuoco, of Wood street, Bristol, Pa., has successfully completed the intensive 11-week course at the U. S. Navy Pre-Flight School here. He has been promoted to primary flight training at the Naval Air Station at Olathe, Kansas.

Cadet F. Fuoco attended Bristol High School, class of '42. The extra-curricular activities in which he took part included basketball, Hi-Y Club, Spanish Club, Latin Club.

At the Pre-Flight School his course included physical conditioning, athletics, military drill, instruction in the essentials of Naval service and ground school subjects. After three months of primary flying and three additional months of advanced flying, he will be eligible for a commission as an Ensign in the U. S. Naval Reserve or Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps Reserve, and the coveted "Gold Wings" of a Naval Aviator.

Boys at Bristol High School, who are interested in entering this program, may enlist after their seventeenth birthday and before their eighteenth with the nearest Naval Aviation Selection Board.

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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1944

WANT IT THAT WAY

When it comes to amphibious
invasions, Rear Admiral Rich-
mond K. Turner knows whereof
he speaks. He is in charge of
amphibious operations in the suc-
cessful American invasions of
Guadalcanal, New Georgia and
the Gilbert Islands. And he was
in command of amphibious op-
erations in connection with the
successful assault on Kwajalein
Atoll in the Marshall Islands.

Admiral Turner expressed
pleased surprise that the attack
carried through right on schedule
exactly as it had been planned.
He said the Japanese undoubtedly
were fooled because the American
forces struck directly at Kwaja-
lein, in the center of the Marshall
Islands' rear, instead of at the
eastern or southern islands.

"We didn't find as much
strength there as expected," he
said. "We were ready for a tough
fight. If the Japs had beaten off
our first landing, we had other
means. We weren't going to leave
the job unfinished. The Jap is a
master of defensive fighting. He
always has been. In this job, we
just poured so much on him that
he couldn't do a thing to stop us."

From all accounts of the Mar-
shall fighting, it is apparent that
the Americans wreaked so much
havoc with their preliminary bom-
bardment and got so much heavy
equipment, including tanks,
ashore that the major Japanese
resistance was crushed and
American casualties were light.

"Maybe we had too many men
and too many ships for this job,"
said Admiral Turner, "but I pre-
fer to do things that way. It has
saved many lives for us, and it
should be a discouragement to
Japs everywhere to know that
when we hit we really hit hard
and for keeps."

The American people prefer to
have things done that way, too.
It is good to know that for once
American forces had perhaps too
much of what they needed to do
big jobs. If the Marshall Islands
job means that the days of "too
little, too late" are definitely of
the past, then it is indeed a happy
augury of the future.

MEET BUT DON'T MIX

Although thousands of Amer-
icans have spread into almost
every corner of India, the East is
still East and West still West so
far as mutual understanding be-
tween the two peoples is con-
cerned. This is the conclusion ar-
rived at by observers during the
two years American soldiers have
been stationed in that empire.

Some effort was made during
the first few months toward
closer social contacts between
Indians and Americans, but these
soon fizzled out. Now Americans
are reported to be showing only
the detached curiosity of ordinary
tourists.

There is much to confirm Kipling's
famous lines that East and
West shall never meet. Their
ways are too divergent. On
rather, while East and West are
meeting because of a global war
they are not mixing, which prob-
ably is what Kipling had in mind.

ECHOES OF THE PAST

By Courier Staff Member

Review of the news as it appeared in the Bucks County Gazette issue dated at Bristol August 10, 1882. The Gazette, a weekly newspaper published in Bristol, was discontinued following its merger with the Courier.

Sunday was a busy day for the ferry boat. She brought over a large number of teams belonging to persons from our neighboring state, on their way to the spiritual rest camp meeting. The large number of teams and persons who came over was unexampled for Sunday traffic.

The Social Five, or what remains of them, are encamped along the river near Bordentown, and tell wonderful catfish stories of that region.

The court appointed a jury last Tuesday to appraise the damages sustained by the Rogers Brothers, occasioned by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. taking their property on the south side of Mill street. The jury consists of George W. Cunningham, Frederick T. Linton, of Newtown Township; Thomas J. Janney, Legrand Leary, Mallico White of Middletown Township; Jesse G. Webster and John Johnson of Hallowville. They met on the 6th of December. Another jury will be appointed heretofore to appraise the damages to the Rogers Brothers' property on the north side of the street.

The prize fight epidemic has undoubtedly reached Bristol. Last Saturday and Sunday were the

days that the contestants picked out on which to settle their disputes. The one on Sunday was quite interesting and exciting. A party left Jeffries' cigar store, and proceeded to the battle field, down on himself's wharf. After fighting for some minutes, a crowd gathered to watch, and the fighters began clubbing fences which they did until J. M. Callahan's yard was reached, where they had the battle out.

The "Independent Literary Society," an ancient organization composed of residents of Bucks county and of the old Byberry township in the 23rd ward yesterday held a bi-centennial celebration at Neshaminy Falls Grove, at which several interesting addresses were delivered. The celebration was largely attended, and the quiet nature of its order of exercises, which consisted of recitations and orations, interspersed with musical selections, excited much interest, even in those unacquainted with the characters and objects of the society. Prominent among the speakers was Hon. George Leary, chairman of the first Harrisburg Republican Convention of 1882, who delivered an address on a topic previously assigned to him by the committee of arrangements of the association. The sun-

ject of the discourse was: "The Legal and Political Maxims of William Penn as Viewed in the Light of the Present." Other speeches which were features of the occasion were those of William Meredith, of the Philadelphia bar, and Lendram B. Ridge of Bucks County.

(Following items culled from Bucks County Gazette, issue of August 17, 1882.)

The frame building at the Mill street crossing, owned by Rogers Brothers, has been demolished to make room for the additional tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

E. G. Harrison, Esq., of Hallowville, has been elected treasurer of the Point Pleasant Land Improvement Association.

Fire Company No. 1 is talking of having the steamer "done up" in a similar style to their horse carriage preparatory to taking part in the Bi-Centennial celebration in Philadelphia. On that occasion our firemen expect to be accompanied by the Washington cornet band and the flute and drum corps.

The mill for Messrs. Wilson & Fennimore is about finished and the firm is putting machinery in position. They have already commenced work on the first grade of paper hangings, which are printed from blocks by hand. Some beautiful patterns we saw there the other day in process of manufacture, being printed in 16 different colors.

The flour mills at Newportville owned by J. C. Fetter have been undergoing a complete overhauling and some new improved machinery added.

It opened inward, and the key was still in the lock on the outside—A Yale lock. On the inside was a heavy nickel bolt which had been sunk into the wood. The socket had been wrenched off when the door was forced and lay on the floor where it had fallen.

Tony took a small magnifying glass from his pocket and scrutinized the jamb just opposite the bolt.

"I suppose you noticed this," he asked, and pointed to a tiny hole in the painted wood.

"Sure," said Duffy wearily. "I haven't overlooked anything like that since the Saintsbury case."



Detective-Lieut. Duffy was still on the job at the death scene.

been found dead in a room with the door bolted on the inside. It had been Tony Bigelow who had demonstrated how the bolt had been drawn into place from the outside by means of a pin and a piece of string. It was as easy as standing an egg on end, once you knew how. The only evidence left behind was the tiny hole in the jamb of the door where the pin had been.

"So the fact that the door was bolted doesn't mean much," Tony pointed out.

"It's old stuff," Duffy agreed. "Anybody can do it."

The outer door opened and the policeman came in. "A messenger just brought this for you, chief," he said, and handed Duffy a large manila envelope.

"It's the photographs," said Duffy, and drew them out. "Here's the best one of the body," and he handed one of them to Tony.

The latter took it to the window and examined it closely. The body, in full evening dress, was lying on its back with the right arm extended above its head. A black automatic was lying a few inches from the

right hand. The smudge on the shirt front was distinctly visible. The eyes were open, and it seemed to Tony that the face had a look of astonishment. Then something else caught his eye and held it spell-bound.

"This is a good photo," he said, after a moment. "I'd like to have it—just to study. Have you a duplicate?"

"Sure. Keep it."

"Thanks," said Tony, and slipped it into his pocket. "Now I've got to be off, but I'd like to come around tonight when I have more time."

"Okay. And I'll keep a man on the door, till tomorrow anyway. It may be interesting to see who will

in front of his desk on which, in the vase where Clarence had placed them, was the bunch of white carnations with the single red one in the center. Also on the desk was a copy of the final edition of the Record.

"Who was the florist?" Duffy asked.

"Marriner," Tony answered, and while Duffy went to the phone, he took up the paper and looked through Garrity's story of the case. There were two or three points which were new to him. The ballistics bureau was able to state that the bullet had been fired from McKibben's pistol almost straight at a distance of only a few inches, had perforated the left auricle of the heart and passed clear through the body. McKibben had gone over backwards; death had been instantaneous. His wallet, well-filled in spite of a gay evening, was in his pocket. His man had stated that, so far as he could see, nothing was missing from the apartment. An investigation was being made of his brokerage business. There were rumors that it was in bad shape.

"He's worse than bankrupt," said Duffy who had put down the phone. "He made away with a lot of his customers' securities. He was at the end of his rope, headed straight for Sing Sing. He had every reason to shoot himself."

"McKibben didn't shoot himself," Tony insisted.

"I notice you say so. You even use the words, 'cold-blooded and premeditated murder' in your column."

"I know they're banal," Tony apologized, "but I was in a hurry and I couldn't think of any others."

"Why shouldn't McKibben send you a red carnation if he wanted to? He was probably tight."

"He probably was," Tony agreed. "but the carnation he sent me doesn't explain the one in the lapel of his coat."

"I wouldn't call it red," Duffy granted. "It's a kind of dirty brown."

"Of course. The blood is beginning to oxidize. But it was red when I saw it—a deep wine red."

"How did you find out it was human blood?"

"I saw it wasn't a white carnation the moment you showed me that photo of the body," Tony explained, "so I hustled over to the mortuary and examined it. When I saw what it looked like, I took two petals and had them analyzed."

"Was it McKibben's blood?" Garrity asked.

"I don't know. I didn't have a sample of McKibben's blood. It was type three."

If You Have News We Want To Know It

Residents of the communities suburban to Bristol are invited to present items of news to the various correspondents for publication in The Bristol Courier.

The said correspondents and their telephone numbers are here listed for convenience of the public:

Andalusia: Mrs. Harry Oliver, ph. Cornwells 6333.

Croydon: Mrs. George Sperling, ph. Bristol 2603; Mrs. Harry Frederick, ph. Bristol 7381; Mrs. Timothy Coyne, ph. Bristol 7243.

Cornwells Heights: Mrs. Harry Munster, ph. Corn. 6364-M; Mrs. Frank Escher, ph. Corn. 6233.

Cornwells Manor and Echo Beach: Mrs. James Drumm, ph. Cornwells 9487-W.

Edgely: Mrs. D. Winfield Reed, ph. Bristol 2644.

Enfilie: Miss Martha Paul.

Hallowville: Miss Elma E. Haefer, ph. Hallowville 6521; Mrs. Earl Phipps, ph. Hallowville 6628.

Langhorne: Mrs. Wilmer Black.

Newportville: Mrs. C. N. Ingraham, ph. Bristol 7012.

Tullytown: Mrs. C. A. Johnson, ph. Bristol 7511.

In cases of "spot" news where the correspondent cannot be immediately reached, telephone the office of The Bristol Courier, Bristol 846.

ALMOST EXACTLY that has happened to Mr. Roosevelt. His "honey-moon" lasted much longer than most because he handsomely in-

creased the number of Federal jobholders and the Federal favors, which he had to hand out, were great beyond all precedent. Now, the money and the jobs have about been exhausted. The trend, except for war purposes, is strongly toward economy and reduction. As a result, Mr. Roosevelt cannot hold his own people in line. His reelection will not remain his control. It will accentuate his loss.

ON THE other hand, a Republican President coming in next January and sweeping out the hordes of New Dealers who have been entrenched for twelve years, will have almost countless jobs to distribute to party leaders who have been literally starved for twelve years. Anyone who does not think that will be enough to establish leadership does not know the facts of political life. It may seem sordid, but it is patronage upon which Presidential leadership in Congress really rests. Without it, no President is a party leader; with it, any President can be one. Patronage is the thing upon which the party politician lives and thrives. Except in rare cases, he sticks to the man who has it as long as he has it—but not longer.

TO SUM up, the facts are these—If Mr. Roosevelt is reelected he will not be able to lead Congress because he is bound to have a hostile Congress. He has that kind now, and his leadership has been lost. The new Congress would be more hostile. No practical politician in either party doubts that. However, a Republican President cannot fail to establish leadership for at least two years—and if the 1946 election does not change the House majority—for four years. It does seem, therefore, that those who believe the interests of the country demand a President who can get the

AT FIRST SNEEZE TAKE ONE
LANE'S COLD TABLETS

THE RED CARNATION by BURTON STEVENSON

SYNOPSIS
Tony Bigelow, composite New York columnist, and his old pal, Lieut. "Jim" Duffy, of the Home-icide Squad, are faced with a grim case society mystery. The night before, Tony had seen a stranger bounced from Max's famed resort for causing a quickly suppressed scene at the table of Jack McKibben, mature broker-playboy. His assailant called "Mack" a "swine". With the latter were the alluring Mrs. Lily Edgerton and a lovely unknown called "Leda" who looked scared. Tony warned Proprietor Max Riley that "something might happen" to McKibben, but nothing (except that table scene) had occurred. After McKibben, Lily and Leda left, the doorman told Tony that "a young fellow with something heavy" in his overcoat pocket had been asking for the broker. . . .

Next morning, Duffy called on the columnist and said that McKibben had shot and killed himself early that day. Duffy saw the columnist's "Wellwisher" letter tip; they discussed "Mack's" past. They talked of the jealous Lily, the mysterious Leda, and the bolted door behind which "Mack" met death. Later that day, Tony received a dozen white carnations, with a single red one, and a note signed, "Jack McKibben". He checked with the florist and hurried to "Mack's" apartment. Duffy tells him that the broker had a pistol permit because of "an attempt to break into his place" about a month before.

CHAPTER NINE
"Had he reported the attempt to the police?" Tony asked Duffy.

"Yes, but beyond some scratches around the lock of the outside door, we didn't find anything."

"He was shot right through the shirt front?"

"Yes, close up. The shirt was seared."

"Is that McKibben's boy out there with the copper?"

"Yes. I told him to stick around."

"Fine. I'd like to talk with him," Tony said, and turned to a closer inspection of the room.

There was a wide bed with its head against the wall beyond the bathroom door. It had been turned down, but not slept in, and a suit of gray silk pajamas lay across the foot, where McKibben's boy had evidently placed it. By the farther side of the bed was a table on which was a small radio and a reading lamp. There was a little drawer in it, half open.

"Is that where McKibben kept his gun?" Tony asked.

"Yes. And the cabinet lower down is where he kept his liquor."

Tony nodded and turned again to the room. There were two straight chairs and two large easy-ones. On one of them lay a hat and overcoat which McKibben had evidently tossed there when he entered the room the night before. Against one wall was a chifferobe, on top of which was a vase in which were half a dozen white carnations. In the corner by the window was a small writing desk. A few sheets of paper, some envelopes, and a fountain pen lay on it. The paper had McKibben's name and address engraved at the top.

The room had three doors, the one from the hall by which Tony had entered, another leading into the bath, and a third opening into a clothes closet. He glanced into the bath and saw that it had no other exit. He looked out one of the windows and saw that the wall ranged sheer to the street six stories below.

There was only one way to get into the room, Tony, and that was by the door from the hall. He went back to it and examined it carefully.

He was able to beat the last edition deadline and phone in an extra paragraph for his column:

Carnations White and Red:—Jack McKibben had many eccentricities, and one of them was harmless. Always he wore a white carnation in his buttonhole. Last night, at Max's place, he said jestingly that it stood for innocence. The last act of his life was to mail a note to his wife directing them to deliver a bunch of his special white carnations to your columnist at noon today, with one deep red carnation in the midst. Then, apparently, he locked himself in his bedroom and shot himself through the heart. But, strangely enough, the carnation still in the buttonhole of the coat he wore when he died had changed from white to red—a queer, streaky red. It was really a white carnation which had been dipped in human blood—proof positive that this is a case, not of suicide, but of cold-blooded, premeditated murder.

It was after five o'clock when Tony Bigelow got back to his apartment where Duffy and Garrity were waiting for him. They were seated

support of Congress must hope for a Republican President. For, that is the only possible way to get it.

PENN. LINE—The nation lost what is believed to be the last of its old-time cheesemakers with the death of 82-year-old Herb Platt, a one-time employee of the Penn Line factory of the former Leon C. Magraw cheese concern. Platt was reputed to be one of the greatest cheesemakers in the country.

Classified Ads deliver the goods

Did Stomach Ulcer Pains Make Jack Spratt Eat No Fat?

Modern day "Jack Spratts" who eat no fat because of distress of stomach or ulcer pains, indigestion, gas, heartburn, burning sensation, bloating and other conditions caused by excess acid should try Edgely, Get a 25c box of 100's Tablets from your druggist. First dose must consist of return box to us and get DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. At United Drug Store and drug stores everywhere. (Advertisement)

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MONTHLY PAYMENT PLAN	6 Mo.	8 Mo.	12 Mo.
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225 Cleveland St. Bristol, Pa.

Return To Tunisia; Writer Visits Battlefields

Continued From Page One

er American and French troops in Fafsa. The American armor rushed from Sbeitla and into the battle. It was practically suicide.

The German force, which outnumbered our tanks two to one and which included some of the new giant Mark VI "Tigers," battered the American combat command to pieces in the Sidi Bou Zid valley.

On the next day, we rushed up 54 more tanks from a second command which had been stationed north of Sbeitla at Hadjeb el Aloun.

It was a repetition of the first battle. A column of German tanks, escaping detection by our reconnaissance elements, pulled a variation of Rommel's famous "mouse-trap" play by sneaking up on our right flank and knocking out nearly all of our vehicles once again.

Complete though it was, the disaster had bright moments. "The Texas," a Sherman tank commanded by Lieut. Col. Louis Hightower, 34-year-old Texan from Winstboro, knocked out four German Mark IVs before it suffered a direct hit which set it afire. Hightower and his crew escaped miraculously from their blazing, shell-riddled Sherman after their effort had held up the German surge long enough to enable a column of American light vehicles containing 300-odd men to make a successful retreat.

And on the night of Feb. 15, the so-called Lost Battalion of Lessouda, then commanded by Maj. Robert Moore, a Villisca, Ia., druggist, escaped spectacularly through the German lines nearly intact.

The trapped battalion on Ksaira had to surrender.

Gallant American and British forces finally dug in north of Kasserine pass to halt Rommel's drive and after the Germans had retreated all the way back to Faid, the Sidi Bou Zid valley remained a No-Man's-Land for nearly two months, patrols of both sides being its only military visitors. Eventually, the Americans came back to break through Faid pass and join other Allied units in pursuing the fleeing Germans northward for the last chapter of the Battle for Africa.

In the pass and on hills throughout the Sidi Bou Zid area they found many mines. Arabs in the vicinity are still finding those mines. Seventeen Arabs have been killed by them in Faid pass alone and thousands more remain. When I drove up the valley and through Faid pass today, I was careful to remain on the road. And I cancelled scheduled visits to Lessouda and Ksaira, because both are still heavily mined.

It is easy to understand why Faid pass was such a coveted defensive position in the Tunisian campaign. The pass is a long one with hundreds of excellent machine gun and mortar positions in heights on both sides. Like Sidi Bou Zid, the village of Faid is badly mauled and inhabited only by a few Arabs. All of the dwellings are bombed or shot up. Inside the pass are battered vehicles, scattered German helmets, slit trenches, gun positions and the graves of ten Germans and a few French soldiers who fought with the Americans in the early capture of Faid.

It is also easy to understand why one of the greatest tank battles of the war was fought on the dusty, flat valley of Sidi Bou Zid. Punctured only by occasional patches of cactus and a few evergreen trees, the valley is ideal tank country.

We learned things out there in the valley—things about disposition of troops; reconnaissance, and tank battle tactics. We paid a terrible price for those lessons.

As I look out there now, the dust is lifted and I can see the grim evidence again. The tanks will be there as evidence of a tremendous American defeat for a century, probably. Many of the boys who fought in them now rest under little white crosses at Gafsa and Tebessa.

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TOUGH GOING AHEAD - - - By Jack Sords



Tells Newtown Club Of His Experiences

Continued From Page One

handled splendidly by this very friendly people.

From Freemantle, they headed for Colombo, Ceylon, and a hundred miles from that port they were attacked by a Japanese sub. They managed to dodge the torpedoes but they heard distant firing and subsequently learned that another ship had been sunk 10 miles away. From Colombo they sailed to Calcutta and arrived in Bengal at the height of the famine. He said that nothing could be done for these people as the caste system stood in the way.

They ended up in Capetown, South Africa, and of all the countries visited, it was in his opinion the finest in the world, outside of his own fine clean city, good climate, hospitable people with good opportunities. Thence to the Gold Coast, another British colony, thence to the Republic of Liberia, to Trinidad and finally home. The trip had taken eight months and he had touched five continents.

Before he sat down to receive his well earned applause, he introduced his fellow guest, James Frangos, of Princeton, N. J. Mr. Frangos is associated with a large nationally known oil company, in what might be termed an exploratory unit. Venezuela had been his territory and his description of the country was decidedly interesting.

Caracas, the capital, is 3,025 feet above sea level and its climate makes it called the "Land of the Eternal Spring." Elsewhere, excepting where modified by altitude, the climate is tropical. Caracas lies in a high valley, and is about two hours drive, by car, from the coast. The suburbs of the city are very lovely and the houses magnificent.

"The city itself, is very dirty with narrow streets bordered by the houses built right up to the street. The interior of the country is at least two hundred years behind our own. The Indians are illiterate. Sanitation does not exist. Filth and disease are everywhere and the few cities are surrounded by the jungles. You practically step out of one into the other. Roads are few.

"The country produces nothing and the natives are lazy. The country lives on the oil produced by the large foreign corporations. In 1941, it was the third leading country in this respect. Everything one eats or uses is imported, including canned food from the states. Nowhere is it safe to use water without boiling and the climate in the interior is frightful. An average of 122 inches of rain falls in the rainy season, from the 15th of April to the first of December, and this rain combined with actual clouds of stinging winged insects make life miserable.

"In some instances the mosquitoes are so thick, that believe it or not, you cannot see your hand before your face."

Among all the countries of South America he has visited, he would personally prefer Chili, or Uruguay.

Continued From Page One

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Allied Troops Make Come-Back at Nazis To The South of Rome

Continued From Page One

heels of the retiring Nazis and were reported within 30 miles of Pskov,

gateway to Latvia. The Soviet forces harassing the Nazi rear were part of forces which took Pskov, 42 miles north of Pskov.

Germans who managed to escape when the Soviets captured the rail hub of Luga, south of Leningrad, were forced to retreat to the southeast in the direction of Staraya Russa where they were in imminent danger of being trapped in a pocket.

Southward in the middle Dnieper region the Soviets continued to whittle away at the 19 divisions of the trapped German Eighth Army and drew their ring of encirclement tighter around the enemy troops facing another Stalingrad.

Bitter armored clashes resulted when the Nazis persisted without success in attempting to crack the outer fringes of the Soviet ring of encirclement to provide an escape route for their trapped comrades.

The story from the southwest Pacific was one of relentless aerial bombardment in the almost unbroken chain of Allied aerial assaults to reduce the Jap base of Rabaul to ashes. Gen. Douglas MacArthur's headquarters said that the three airdromes, Rapopo, Tabera and Vanakaman at the enemy New Britain island base, were blasted by bombers of all categories from the Solomon Islands. Some 134 tons of high explosives was dropped on the airdromes. Shattering explosions and numerous fires resulted. There was little opposing from the dwindling Jap air force there. Three Nipponese interceptors were shot down and it is believed the MacArthur men got five more.

Two strikes were made by four-motored Liberators into the occupied Netherlands East Indies. In one assault the airdrome at Kendari, on the island of Celebes, was pounded heavily. Fires were visible for 60 miles. The other attack was made on Dili, on the Dutch-Portuguese island of Timor.

United States Marines in the Borgen Bay area on the northwest coast of New Britain expanded their drive both to the south and east. They forced a rapid withdrawal of

Jap troops and destroyed quantities of enemy equipment and ammunition.

Unconfirmed reports via Stockholm said the Russians again had bombed several places in Finland, as Finland's Social Democratic party was said to be exerting pressure on the Helsinki government to negotiate for peace.

By International News Service

AVALON (INS) — It took the war to reunite Francis A. Kirk, of Avalon, with his family in Banbridge, County Down, Ireland. Kirk, who left his birthplace 15 years ago, is now serving with an ordnance company in North Ireland.

MEADVILLE — (INS) — Robert Bates, 33-year-old Meadville newspaper editor who recently joined the Navy, was welcomed at the naval procurement office in Pittsburgh by Robert Bates, 23, of Lansing, Mich., a second class yeoman. They are not related.

PITTSBURGH — (INS) — Sgt. Edgar Moore, of Pittsburgh, wrote home that he and his buddies spent one of their "most enjoyable Christmases" with 50 Sicilian war orphans. The Yanks gave the youngsters ice cream for which the little natives sang "You Are My Sunshine."

HARRISBURG — (INS) — Heirs to a \$3000 estate of the late Bernard Tristino, of Harrisburg, must wait until the end of the war to receive their bequest. They are Tristino's wife and daughter, both in Italy.

CORNWELLS MANOR

Miss Dorothy Knight has been confined to bed with an attack of gripe.

CROYDON

Mrs. Eugene Durgin, Langhorne Manor, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gordon Roberts, for a few days.

Sandwiches are the mainstay of the carried lunch and meat fillings are favorites for warding off between-meal hunger. To stretch the lunch meat ration try this filling made with ground cooked liver, or other meat, hard cooked egg, onion, and mayonnaise. Include a beverage or soup, crisp snack or salad and dessert for the lunch box that goes to school or to work.

Coming Events

Organizations whose announcements are printed in this column can reciprocate by having all printing in connection with announced events done by the publishers of this paper. Information must be complete when first given as alterations cannot be made after they have once been put into type.

The Courier requests that individuals or organizations refrain from asking to have published in this column or elsewhere in The Courier affairs at which radio, bingo, or any other games of chance are played. Government postal laws forbid sending through the mails any publications carrying references to such games of chance.

Feb. 17— Luncheon in Cornwells Fire Co. No. 1 station, 12 noon, sponsored by Ladies' Auxiliary.

Feb. 24— Card party sponsored by Union Fire Co. in the fire station, Cornwells Manor, 8.30 p. m.

Mar. 16— Luncheon given by Ladies' Auxiliary of Union Fire Co., 12 noon for business employees; 12.30 p. m. for others.

TULLYTOWN

Pvt. Michael Pirolli, who has been stationed in Florida, is spending a few days at the home of his mother, Mrs. Victoria Pirolli.

Mr. and Mrs. Pasquale Lucisano have received word that their son, Sgt. Frank Lucisano, has arrived in Italy.

EDGELY

Mrs. Edith Baker and Miss "Sallie" Adams, of Bristol, were Tuesday evening dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Grace.

Kay Crawford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Crawford, has returned to school after being on the sick list.

Mrs. Richard Culbertson and daughter Karen Lee spent from Thursday until Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. F. Weller, Wrightstown, N. J.

Albert Hilbs, of Fallsington, was a Thursday dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. Johnson and Mrs. David W. Reed, Sr.

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Girl of 15 Months Burned To Death in Her High Chair

Continued From Page One

hams home, and Miss Williams' father, Griffith Williams, rushed to the Lindberg house. In the outer kitchen he found smoke quite dense, and although he saw the high chair he states he didn't realize a child was in it. Mrs. Frank Pizzullo, who lives next to the Lindbergs, took Sandra from her bed on the second floor, and carried her to the Pizzullo home.

Firemen were summoned by Mr. Williams, and it was after Fred, Nancy's older brother, mentioned that the baby was still in the house that neighbors realized that a life was at stake.

Firemen reached the high chair and carried out the severely burned little girl, who was rushed to the Wagner hospital.

The baby's father, Coxswain Lindberg, is believed to be at sea at present. In addition to her parents, Nancy is survived by three sisters and a brother, Carol Lee, two; Patricia, three; Sandra, two months; and Fred, five.

Adults endeavored to question the children in an effort to learn just what had caused the fire. One child at one time stated that another had been playing about the stove with pieces of paper; and when questioned later the tots said they didn't know just what had happened. Due to the extremely young age of the tots a coherent story has been difficult to secure as they became greatly excited when Nancy Jane's clothing became ignited. One theory advanced is that the child's blanket, wrapped about her feet and legs, may have become ignited.

The child, her clothing, the high chair and a portion of the floor about the baby were burned.

The service will be conducted at 1.30 p. m. on Wednesday at the Molden funeral chapel, 133 Otter street, the Rev. I. L. Clark, pastor of First Baptist Church, officiating. Interment will be in St. James' Episcopal Churchyard.

Here and There In Bucks County Towns

Continued From Page One

Club's candidate for Rotary District Governor of the 179th District.

At the monthly meeting of the South Langhorne Fire Company last week it was decided to canvass the borough of South Langhorne for new members, due to the shortage of manpower so many of the younger members being in the service.

A motion was made that \$500 be paid on the principal of the mortgage. The meeting was very well attended. All routine bills were ordered paid.

The Fire Company ended the year very good financially. The membership last year was well over 100; so far this year it is approximately half of that.

Grand View Hospital, Sellersville, had a daily average of 74 patients during January according to the report submitted by the Superintendent, Miss Nellie Hoffecker, at the monthly meeting of the Board of Directors on Wednesday evening. There were 209 patients admitted during the month and 170 discharged, 33 major and 26 minor operations were performed and there were 53 births.

Continued From Page One

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— and —
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No. 7073
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— and —
When They Ask About You

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